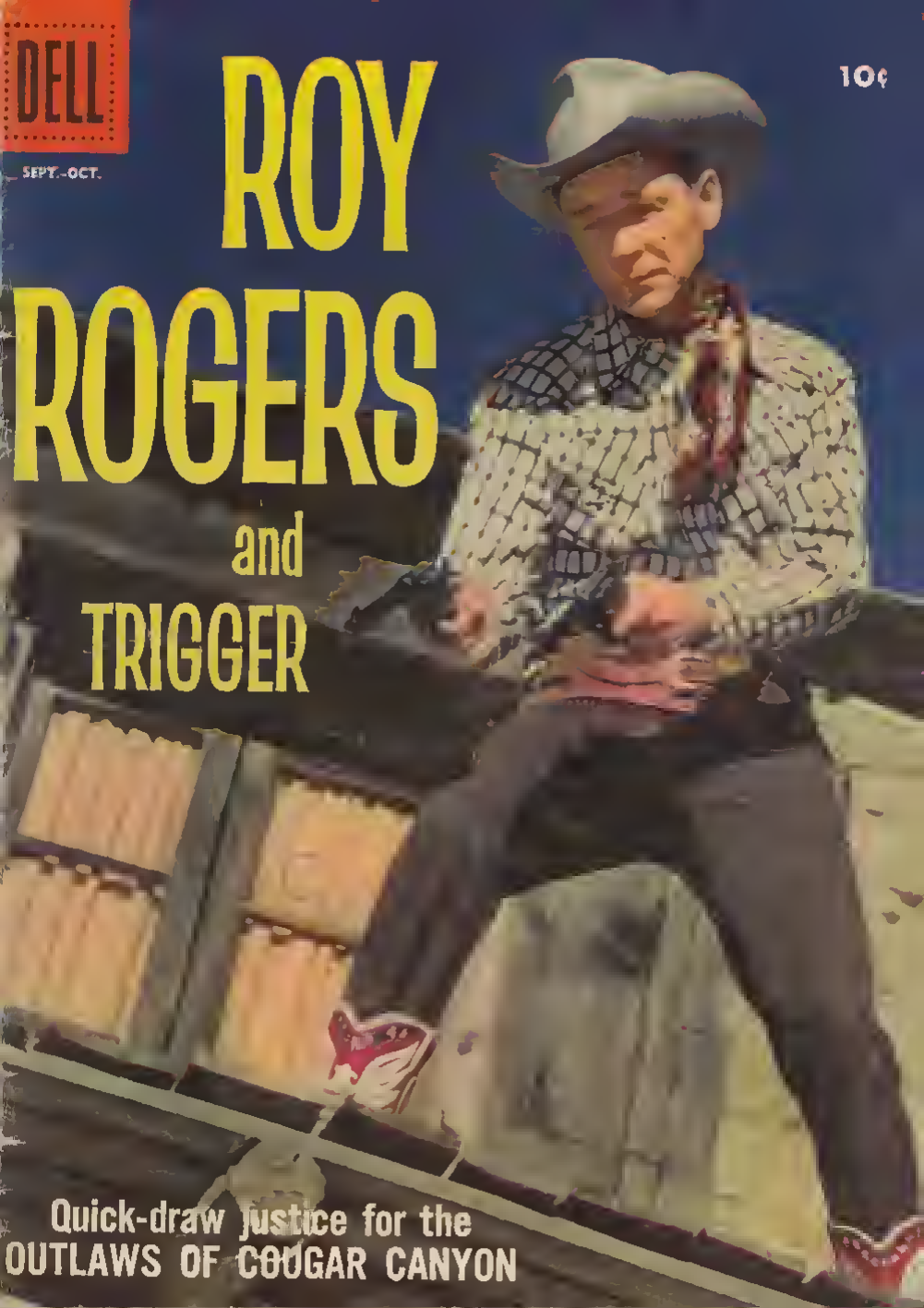
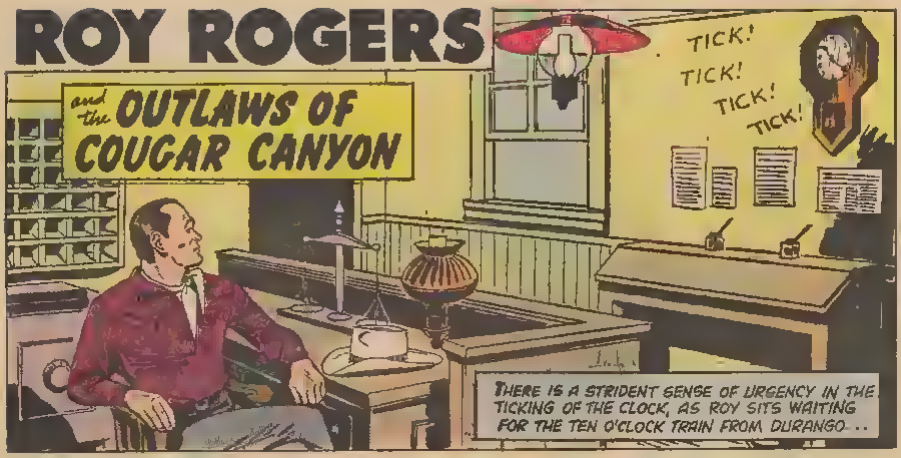
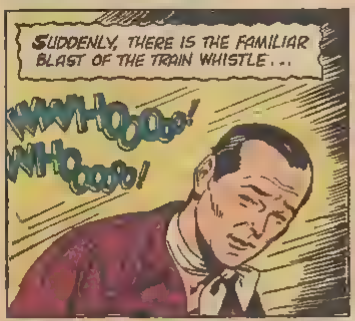

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ROY ROGERS
and
TRIGGER
Quick-draw justice for the
OUTLAWS OF COUGAR CANYON

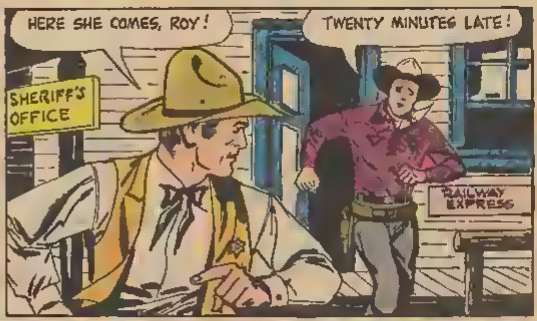

Trusty,
Happy Roy Rogers

ROY ROGERS

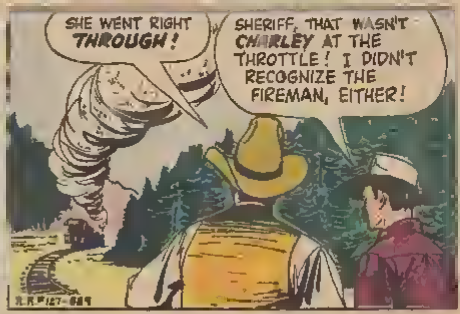
and the OUTLAWS OF COUGAR CANYON











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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS


ROY, THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG! THAT TRAIN WAS SUPPOSED TO BRING THE PAY ROLL FROM THE LUMBER MILL!
THERE'S NO SENSE IN FOLLOWING IT! WE'D NEVER CATCH THEM! IN ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES THEY'LL BE OUT OF THE MOUNTAINS AND ONTO THE DESERT!
LET'S TELEGRAPH THE SHERIFF IN DESERT CENTER! MAYBE HE CAN STOP THEM WHEN THEY GET THERE!
HURRIEDLY, ROY TELEGRAPHS THE SHERIFF IN THE DESERT TOWN, SEVENTY MILES AWAY, TO ASK FOR HELP...
WHAT DOES HE SAY?
HE'LL SET UP A BARRICADE AND TRY TO STOP THEM! MEANWHILE... ALL WE CAN DO IS WAIT!
CLICKETY-CLICK
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...
CHARLEY!
AND JOE!
WHAT HAPPENED? WHY WEREN'T YOU ON THE TRAIN?
WE WERE HELD UP... ON THE TRESTLE JUST BEFORE COUGAR CANYON!
THREE OUTLAWS THREW A ROADBLOCK ACROSS THE BRIDGE AND THREATENED TO DUMP THE WHOLE TRAIN INTO THE GORGE UNLESS WE HANDED OVER THE CONTROLS!


LATER, WHEN THERE IS NO REPLY FROM THE SHERIFF AT DESERT CENTER, ROY CONTACTS HIM AGAIN...
HE SAYS THE TRAIN NEVER GOT THERE! IT MUST HAVE STOPPED SOMEWHERE ALONG THE TRACKS! — LET'S GET GOING!
COME ON, SHERIFF! WE HAVE TO LOCATE THAT ENGINE!
WAIT! WE'RE COMING WITH YOU!
RAILWAY EXPRESS
AFTER A HOT, DUSTY RIDE ACROSS TWENTY MILES OF HOT ALKALI DESERT...
THERE SHE IS, ROY — UP AHEAD!
ABANDONED!
THE PAY ROLL IS GONE TOO, ROY!


I DON'T GET IT! WHY WOULD THEY BRING THE TRAIN WAY OUT HERE BEFORE TAKING OFF WITH THE MONEY?
HERE'S YOUR ANSWER, SHERIFF! HORSE TRACKS! SOMEONE WAS WAITING FOR THEM HERE WITH FRESH HORSES!
THEY KNEW THAT IF ANYONE TRIED CHASING THE ENGINE ON HORSEBACK, THEIR MOUNTS WOULD BE TOO WORN OUT BY THIS DESERT TO BE ABLE TO FOLLOW THEM FROM HERE!
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD DO, ROY?
YOU MIGHT AS WELL FIRE HER UP AND COMPLETE YOUR RUN! WHEN WE GET BACK TO TOWN, I'LL WIRE THE SHERIFF IN DESERT CENTER AND TELL HIM WHAT'S HAPPENED!
ROY, THIS SITUATION IS SERIOUS! THE MEN AT THE LUMBER MILL WILL QUIT IF THEY DON'T GET THEIR PAY!
NOT ONLY THAT — BUT IF THE MILLS SHUT DOWN, THERE WON'T BE ANY TIMBERS FOR THE MINE, EITHER!
THE WHOLE ECONOMY OF THIS AREA WILL COLLAPSE! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
WE'LL GET ANOTHER SHIPMENT OF GOLD FOR THE MILL HANDS — AND DON'T WORRY! THIS TIME THE OUTLAWS WON'T BE ABLE TO STEAL IT! I HAVE A PLAN!
A PLAN?
I'LL GIVE YOU THE DETAILS LATER! BUT TONIGHT, WHEN CHARLEY COMES BACK ON HIS RETURN RUN, I'LL GO UP TO THE MINES WITH HIM! TOMORROW WE'LL NEED YOUR PROTECTION AT THE TRESTLE!

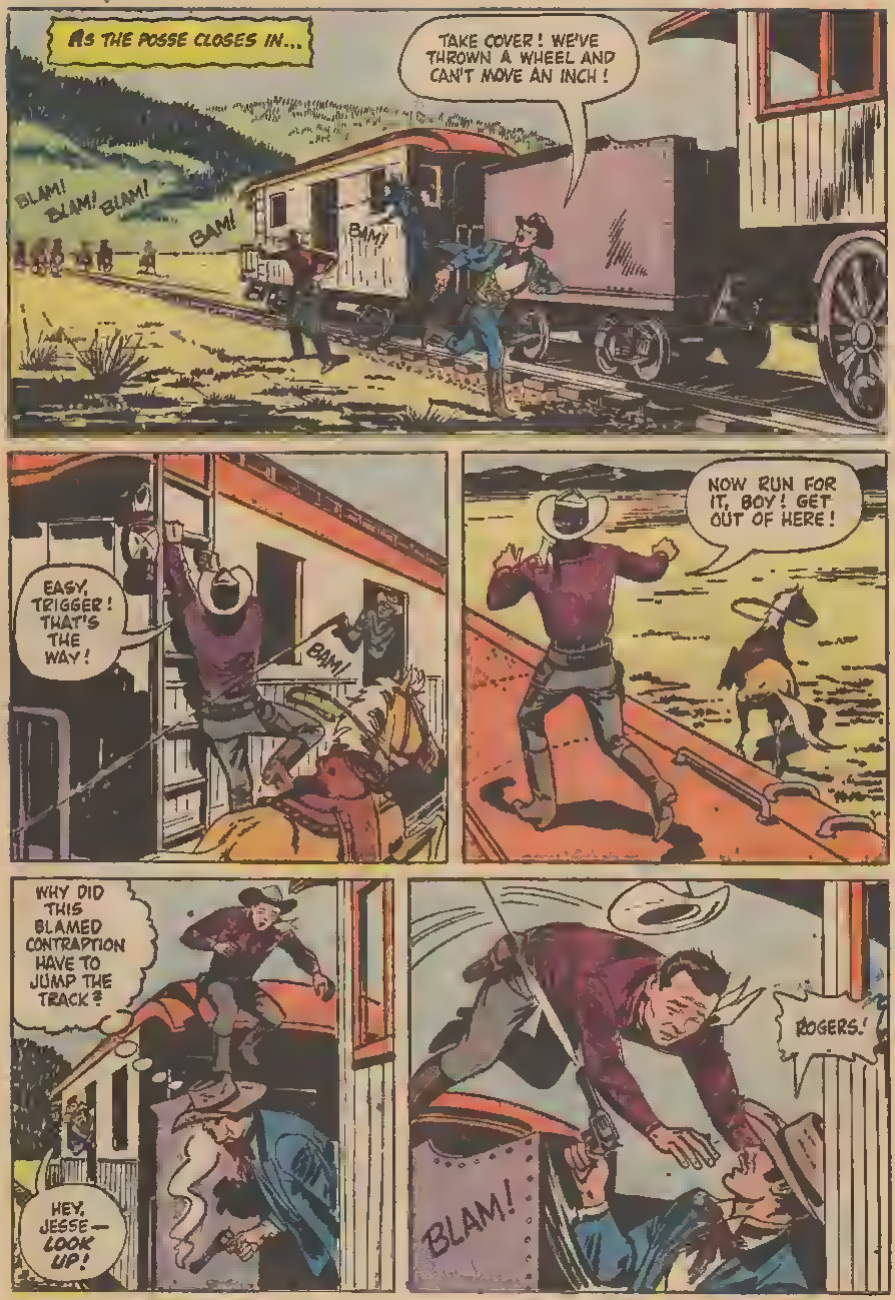

LATE THAT NIGHT, AT THE MINE...
HERE WE ARE, ROY!
THANKS, CHARLEY! I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING AND WE'LL LOAD UP THE GOLD IF MR. FRANZ AGREES TO THE LOAN!
IN THE MINE SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE...
SURE, ROY, I'LL BE GLAD TO COOPERATE AND ADVANCE THE MILL OWNERS THE MONEY! WITHOUT THOSE TIMBERS, WE'D BE OUT OF BUSINESS IN TWO DAYS!
FINE, MR. FRANZ — AND THANKS!
ONE THING, THOUGH — WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE THEY'LL STOP YOU AT COUGAR CANYON AGAIN?
I'M NOT! BUT IT'S THE BEST PLACE FOR AN AMBUSH! THE SHERIFF DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH MEN TO GUARD THE ENTIRE RIGHT OF WAY!
WHY NOT CARRY ARMED GUARDS ON THE TRAIN?
THE MINUTE THE OUTLAWS SAW THEM, THEY'D SCATTER! WE'D NEVER BE ABLE TO CATCH THEM WITHOUT HORSES!
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, THE GOLD IS LOADED INTO THE BAGGAGE CAR AND THE DOOR SEALED...
WELL, THAT DOES IT, ROY! NOW ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS DELIVER IT!
GOOD-BY, MR. FRANZ! OKAY, CHARLEY, WE'RE ON OUR WAY!


SOON THE LITTLE TRAIN IS POUNDING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN GRADE, HEADING TOWARD THE TRESTLE AND COUGAR CANYON...
WHOOOO
HAAAA
THERE'S THE TRESTLE UP AHEAD, CHARLEY! YOU'D BETTER SLOW DOWN!
OKAY, ROY!
IT LOOKS CLEAR! I CAN'T SEE ANY BARRICADE!
AS THEY REACH THE FAR SIDE OF THE BRIDGE, THE SHERIFF STEPS OUT OF THE BUSH AND SIGNALS ALL CLEAR...
THEY NEVER SHOWED UP! TAKE HER IN!
BUT AS THE TRAIN CONTINUES THROUGH COUGAR CANYON...
WELL, BOYS, I GUESS WE MADE IT!
DON'T BE TOO SURE! THERE'S SOMETHING ON THE TRACKS AHEAD!


LESS THAN FIVE MINUTES AFTER LEAVING THE SHERIFF...
CLIMB OUT OF THERE WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
JESSE STANTON!
ROY ROGERS! I FIGURED THERE'D BE ANOTHER PAY ROLL SHIPMENT, BUT I NEVER GUESSED I'D RUN INTO YOU!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN PRISON, JESSE!
I WAS, ROGERS — FOR A TIME! NOW, AS YOU CAN SEE, I'M BACK IN BUSINESS AGAIN!
ONLY THIS TIME INSTEAD OF ROBBING BANKS, IT'S TRAINS!
HEY! GET THAT TRAIN CREW WORKING! CLEAR THE TRACK!
WHILE JESSE'S ATTENTION IS DIVERTED, ROY CAUTIOUSLY INSPECTS A JOURNAL BOX ON THE BAGGAGE CAR WHEELS...
HEY, ROGERS! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?


I WAS JUST CHECKING THIS JOURNAL BOX!
OH, YEAH? TRYING TO OUTSMART ME?
YOU FOOLED ME ONCE, ROGERS, BUT NEVER AGAIN! TAKE THOSE RAGS OUT OF THERE!
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO! THOSE RAGS'LL JAM UP THE WHEELS!
WHATEVER YOU SAY!
BELIEVING THAT ROY HAS TRIED TO TRICK HIM, JESSE STANTON GOES FROM WHEEL TO WHEEL, REMOVING THE OILY RAGS FROM THE JOURNAL BOXES...
GET BACK! I'LL DO IT MYSELF AND MAKE SURE!
THE TRACK IS CLEAR...
NOW WE'LL LEAVE YOU BOYS! YOU CAN WALK BACK TO TOWN!
ROY— THOSE RAGS!
I KNOW, CHARLEY! I KNOW! LET'S GET THE SHERIFF AND OUR HORSES! I THINK THIS TIME JESSE STANTON OUTSMARTED HIMSELF!


ROY!
SHERIFF — WE WERE JUST COMING TO GET YOU!
JESSE STANTON AND HIS GANG HELD US UP AND STOLE THE TRAIN! BUT I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE MUCH TROUBLE CATCHING UP WITH HIM THIS TIME!
HERE'S YOUR HORSE, ROY! LET'S GO AFTER THEM!
TEN MINUTES LATER, AFTER A FURIOUS RIDE DOWN OUT OF THE MOUNTAINS...
THERE IT IS, SHERIFF — SEE?
THE TRAIN — AND NO SMOKE! IT'S NOT MOVING!
WHAT ABOUT THE OUTLAWS?
MY GUESS IS THAT THEY'LL STILL BE WITH THE TRAIN — OR AT LEAST CLOSE BY!
I'M TOO EXPOSED OUT HERE — BETTER GET BACK —
BLAM! BLAM!


AS THE POSSE CLOSES IN...
TAKE COVER! WE'VE THROWN A WHEEL AND CAN'T MOVE AN INCH!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
BAM!
BAM!
EASY, TRIGGER! THAT'S THE WAY!
BAM!
NOW RUN FOR IT, BOY! GET OUT OF HERE!
WHY DID THIS BLAMED CONTRAPTION HAVE TO JUMP THE TRACK?
HEY, JESSE— LOOK UP!
ROGERS!
BLAM!


SOCK!
SHERIFF! HOW ARE YOU DOING WITH THE OTHERS? I HAVE STANTON!
THEY SURRENDERED, ROY! THEY KEPT SHOOTING AT US UNTIL WE SURPRISED THEM FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BAGGAGE CAR!
ROY, LOOK! THIS TRAIN IS DERAILED! HER WHEEL JUMPED THE TRACK!
RIGHT, IT'S A BURNED OUT WHEEL BEARING, SHERIFF! JESSE STANTON IS THE CAUSE OF THAT!
ME?


ROY EXPLAINS HOW JESSE, BY TAKING THE OILY RAGS OUT OF THE JOURNAL BOXES, SABOTAGED THE TRAIN...
YOU MEAN HE DIDN'T REALIZE THOSE RAGS WERE IN THERE TO LUBRICATE THE WHEELS AND BEARINGS ?
THAT'S RIGHT! AND WITH THE HEAT AND FRICTION OF THAT RIDE DOWN THE MOUNTAIN, AND THIS ALKALI DUST, IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN!
BUT, ROY! SUPPOSING IT DIDN'T HAPPEN — OR WHAT IF HE'D LEFT THE OILY RAGS IN?
COME WITH ME, SHERIFF!
DOUBLE INSURANCE! TAKE A LOOK!
A SOLID BAR OF METAL??
500 - POUNDS OF LEAD, SHERIFF — WITH THE GOLD INSIDE! EVEN IF JESSE HAD SUCCEEDED IN REACHING HIS MAN WAITING WITH THE HORSES, HE COULDN'T HAVE MADE OFF WITH THIS!
AND SINCE HE WAS TOO GREEDY TO LEAVE IT, SUSPECTING THE GOLD WAS INSIDE, ALL WE HAD TO DO WAS FOLLOW... AND CATCH HIM WITH THE GOODS!
WELL, I'LL BE DARNED!
AS SOON AS CHARLEY GETS HERE WITH A WAGON, WE'LL TAKE THE BAR TO TOWN AND MELT IT DOWN! IN THE MEANTIME, SHERIFF, THE LAST MEMBER OF JESSE'S GANG IS PROBABLY WAITING AT THE WATER HOLE! WHY DON'T YOU SURPRISE HIM? IT'S A SHAME TO MAKE HIM WAIT!



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"I wish you'd he more careful, Budd!" Ronnie said, taking the lantern from him and turning the wick up. "You almoat let the light go out!"

"Huh!" Budd snorted. "You should talk about heing careful! You're the one who got us lost in this cave by exploring too far! I'll bet we've walked down a hundred different tunnels, and we're still not out!"

"Look out!" Ronnie shouted. But Budd had already tripped on a rock and sprawled on the floor of the cavern. "I do wish you'd be more careful!" Ronnie groaned again.

"Hey, look!" Budd pointed to a gaping hole a few feet in front of them.

Ronnie held the lantern over it cautiously. "Wow-ee!" he gasped. "We didn't even see it, it's so dark in here. It must he fifteen feet deep, and there's clear water at the hottom, too!"

The boys mched their way around the hole on a narrow ledge and continued on their way. Five minutes later they ran across another tunnel and saw the welcomed rays of sunhght gleaming through an entrance at the other end of the cave.

Budd plunged eagerly ahead and almost immediately tripped on a rock again.

"I wish you'd —" Ronnie stopped in mid-sentence, his eyes bulging as he pointed to the bottom of a houlder a few feet from Budd. "Money sacks!" he gasped, pulling the bags from their hiding plsce between the wall and the boulder.

Ronnie held the lantern close to one of the haga and read slowly, "Wella Fargo, Union City! They were rohhed yesterday. We heard Dad talking about it!"

"Gosh!" Budd panted. "I'll bet the outlaws hid the money here for safekeeping while they threw the posse off their trail."

The sound of horses near the cave entrance caused the hoys to jump with alarm.

"Somebody's coming!" Budd whiapered.

"The outlawa, most likely!" Ronnie ssid, blowing out the lantern. "Come on, let'a get bsck further in the cave!"

Carrying one of the money sacks, they crept hack into the cave, while two men with lanterns walked toward the boulder.

"It's the outlaws, all right!" Ronnie whispered, as the men stopped near the boulder. "Maybe we can capture them! Say, wouldn't that he something?"

"One of the aacks is gone!" the man's angry voice thundered through the cave..

"Listen, Budd," Ronnie whispered. "You go back to where that hole is and get on the other side of it. I'll attract their attention — wave this sack at them — and make them chase me. When I get near the hole, I'll duck hehind a rock and you start running. They'll hear you and think it's me and they'll keep running — right into the hole!"

"That's a good idea!" Budd agreed. "It's too steep to climb out of, and the water will break their fall."

"Right! Once they're trapped, I'll take one of their horses and get the sheriff!"

"Okay, Ronnie, but ride fast! I don't want to he alone with those fellows for long," whispered Budd.

Within the hour the sheriff was on the scene, taking two very wet outlaws into custody.

"It took quick thinking to take advantage of such a situation," the sheriff added, after congratulating the hoys on their daring capture of the robbers.

Ronnie shifted uncomfortably in his wet clothes, "Budd really saved me by riding for help. I was supposed to, but I got so excited when the outlaws started gaining on me that I forgot to duck hehind the rock . . . and I fell right in the hole with them!"

Smiling at Budd, Ronnie continued, "I guess I should have taken my own sdvice about heing careful — and from now on, I will!"

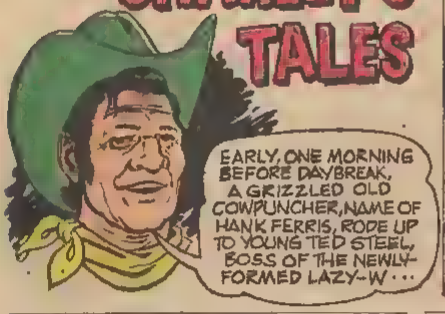

TRIGGER
PERILOUS PROOF
EVERY GOOD COWBOY IS PROUD OF HIS HORSE, AND PETE, THE NEW HAND IS NO EXCEPTION...
YOUR HORSE IS A FINE ANIMAL MR PETE! HE IS NEARLY AS HANDSOME AS TRIGGER!
THANKS, BUT I GUESS YOU DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT HORSES, KID! ABDULLAH CAN OUTRUN ANYTHING IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY... INCLUDING TRIGGER!
THAT'S NOT TRUE! TRIGGER IS FASTER THAN YOUR HORSE! SMARTER, TOO!
HOW YOU TALK! WHY, THAT HORSE COULDN'T CATCH ABDULLAH EVEN IF I HOBBLED HIM!
CHICO...
IF YOU WERE GROWN UP SONNY, I'D JUST RACE YOU AND PROVE IT!
I'LL SHOW YOU! YOU CAN'T TALK THAT WAY ABOUT TRIGGER! I'LL... I'LL!
HUSH, CHICO! NOTHING IS TO BE GAINED BY FOOLISH ARGUMENT!
HA, HA, HA!
I DO NOT LIKE PETE! OR HIS HORSE!
EVERY MAN THINKS HIS OWN HORSE IS BEST, AND YOU GAIN NOTHING BY TRYING TO CONVINCE HIM OTHERWISE! FORGET PETE AND MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL! I HAVE AN ERRAND FOR YOU TO RUN!
HE LAUGHS AT TRIGGER! HOW CAN I FORGET HIM?
THEN LET US HOPE YOUR MEMORY IS AS GOOD FOR THE THINGS I WANT YOU TO GET IN TOWN! A SPOOL OF HEAVY THREAD... A POUND OF CAYENNE PEPPER..


LATER, CHICO IS IN THE GENERAL STORE...
I..I WAS THINKING OF OTHER THINGS AS I RODE! NOW ALL I CAN REMEMBER IS THE POUND OF CAYENNE PEPPER!
YOU'LL GET SOMETHING HOTTER THAN PEPPER FROM YOUR GRANDFATHER WHEN YOU GET HOME, CHICO!
HERE YOU ARE, CHICO! I...
BEN! A GUNMAN JUST HELD UP THE BANK! THE SHERIFF'S TAKING OFF AFTER HIM NOW!
BLAM! BANG!
5¢
HE WOUNDED TOM HARPER, THE TELLER!
I HOPE THEY CATCH HIM!
IT WON'T BE EASY! LOOKS LIKE HE GOT A GOOD HEAD START!
LATER, AS CHICO RIDES HOMEWARD, HIS MIND IS FULL OF THE DAY'S EXCITEMENT...
JUST THINK, TRIGGER! IF I'D COME OUT OF THE STORE A FEW MOMENTS SOONER...
BANG!
BUT A SUDDEN SHOT CHANGES HIS THOUGHTS...
THAT SHOT! IT CAME FROM UP AHEAD! LET'S HAVE A LOOK, TRIGGER!

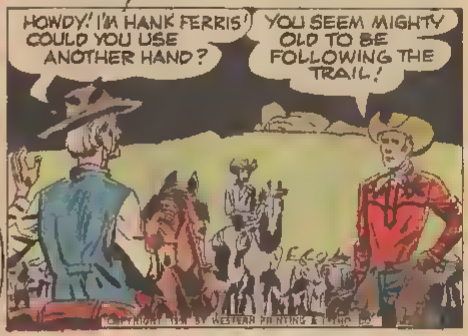

PETE!
SOME DIRTY BUSHWHACKER JUST TOOK A SHOT AT ME! SAID HE HAD A SHERIFF'S POSSE ON HIS TRAIL! HIS HORSE WAS WORN OUT, SO HE STOLE ABDULLAH!
THE BANK BANDIT WENT THAT WAY?
YES... BUT YOU'LL NEVER CATCH UP WITH ABDULLAH!
OH NO? I'LL SHOW YOU! COME ON, TRIGGER!
HEY, CHICO! HE'S A MEAN ONE, AND HE'LL USE THAT GUN! COME BACK HERE!
BUT CHICO IS STILL SMARTING FROM PETE'S SCORN...
THAT PETE! HE HAS NO RESPECT FOR YOU, MY GOLDEN ONE! WE MUST SHOW HIM!
THERE HE IS! WE'RE GAINING ON HIM!
WHAT IN BLAZES! A KID... AND HE'S ALL ALONE!

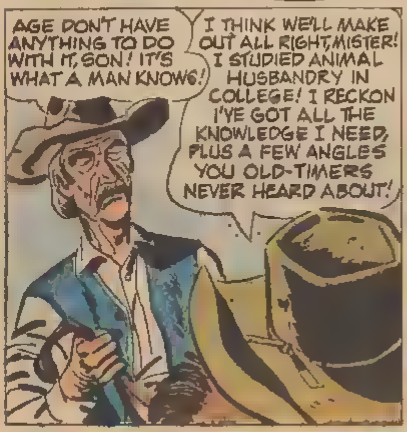

YOU LITTLE FOOL! DON'T MAKE ME USE THIS GUN ON YOU!
SUDDENLY CHICO REALIZES THE SPOT HE'S IN... AND USES THE ONLY WEAPON HE HAS!
PLEASE! LET MY AIM BE TRUE!
STAY AWAY, KID!
A BULL'S EYE!
AGH-H! PEPPER!
HERE COMES THE POSSE! NOW YOU WILL STEAL NO MORE HORSES... OR MONEY!
LATER...
I SURE HATE TO ADMIT IT, CHICO, BUT TRIGGER PROVED HIMSELF TO BE THE FASTER HORSE!
OH, THAT WAS ONLY BECAUSE I AM LIGHT IN THE SADDLE, PETE!
IT IS GOOD TO FORGIVE, AND TO BE FRIENDS! NEXT TIME MAYBE CHICO WILL REMEMBER EVERYTHING HE IS SUPPOSED TO GET AT THE STORE!

CHUCKWAGON CHARLEY'S TALES

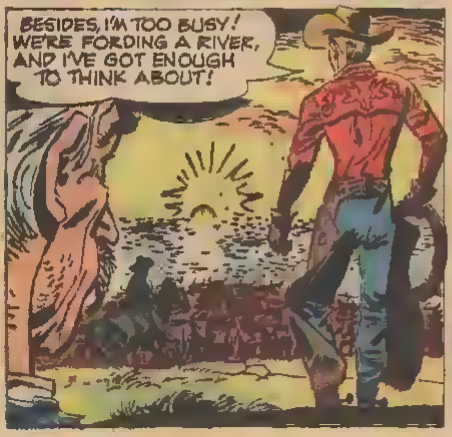


"ALONG WITH TWO OTHER GREEN COWHANDS, TED WAS SETTIN' OUT TO WORK A HERD NORTH ON HIS FIRST TRAIL DRIVE, AND DIDN'T EXACTLY COTTON TO ANY INTERRUPTIONS, PARTICULARLY FROM A STRANGER..."



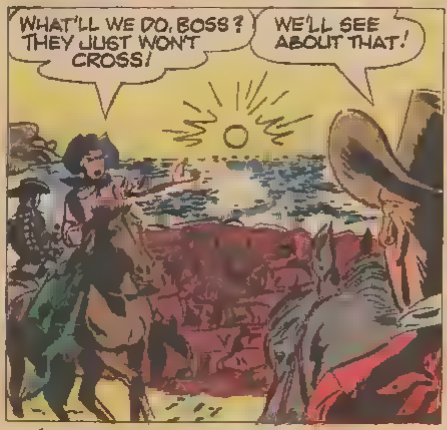






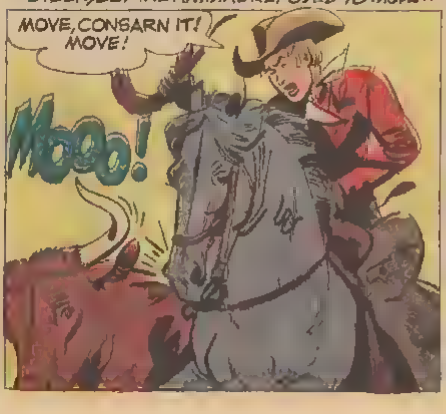




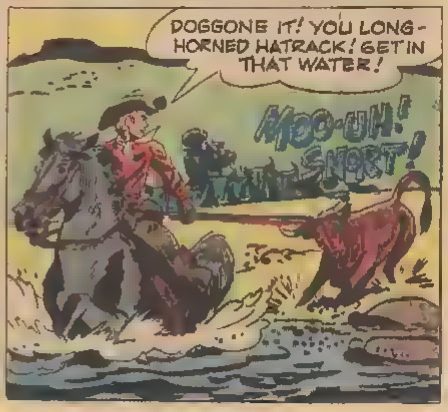




TED CROWDED HIS PONY AGAINST THE STEER, BUT THE ANIMAL REFUSED TO MOVE..



AND TED STEEL GOT MIGHTY RILED!

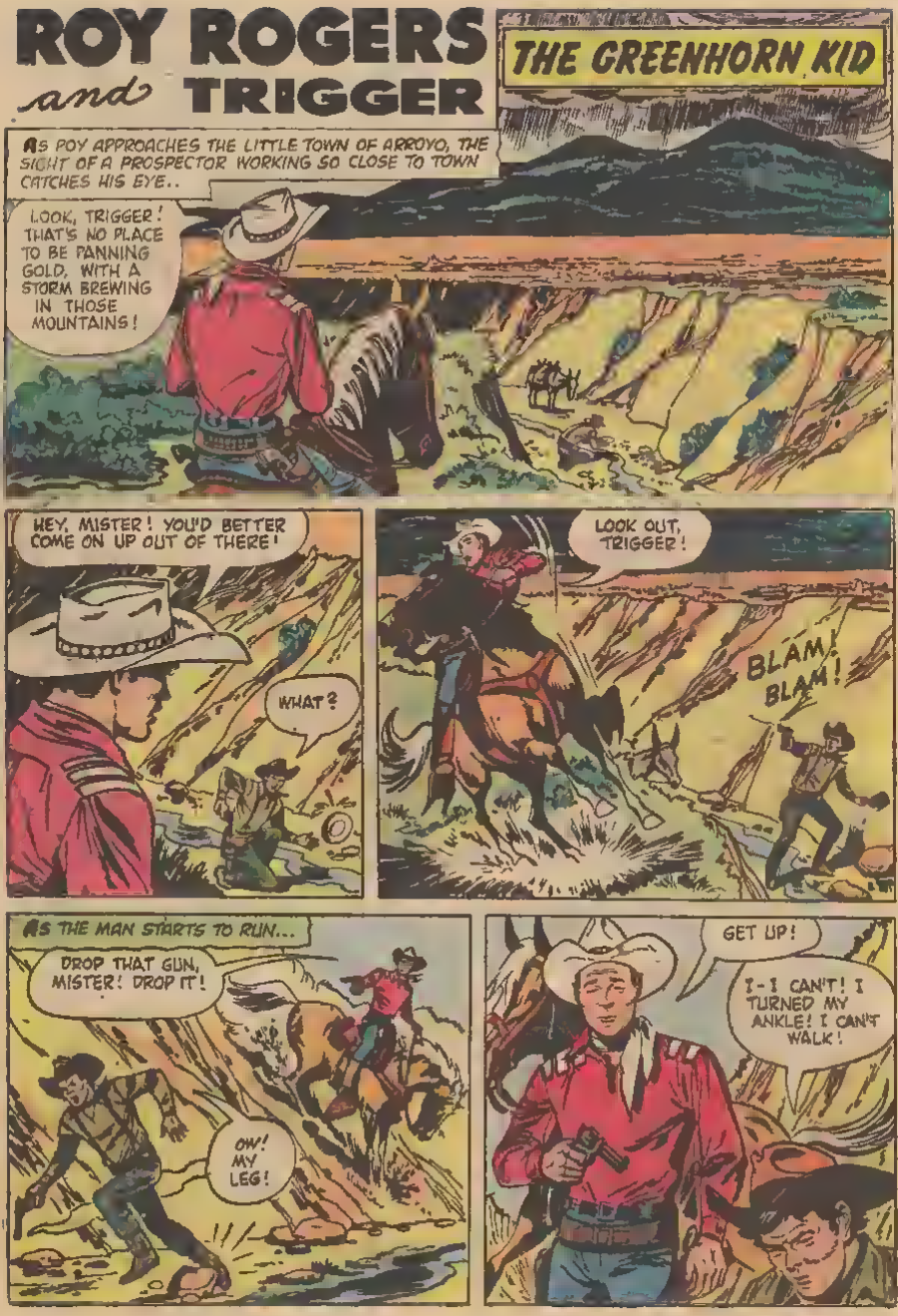



YOU'LL NEVER GET 'EM ACROSS THAT WAY, SONNY! YOUR FANCY BOOK-LEARNIN' SEEMS TO HAVE BOGGED DOWN! BUT DON'T WORRY, I CAN CROSS 'EM!
ALL RIGHT, MISTER! I'LL JUST CALL YOUR BLUFF!
GIVE ME TWO HOURS! IF I FAIL, YOU'VE GOT MY SADDLE! IF I WIN, I'VE GOT A JOB!
AGREED! THAT GIVES YOU TILL EIGHT O'CLOCK THIS MORNING!
THE DEAL IS MADE, BUT FERRIS SIMPLY SITS DOWN TO REST...
WAKE ME UP AT A QUARTER TO EIGHT!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR IDEA IS...BUT IF YOU DON'T CROSS THOSE CATTLE BY EIGHT... I'M TAKING YOUR SADDLE!
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND, BOSS? ARE WE GOING TO WAIT AROUND ALL DAY WHILE THAT OLD CODGER SLEEPS?
YEAH! WE'LL NEVER MAKE ANY DISTANCE TODAY...
I MADE A DEAL...AND WE'RE GOING TO STICK TO IT! THAT'S FINAL!
OH, WELL... AT LEAST YOU'LL GET A SADDLE OUT OF IT!
EIGHT O'CLOCK SOON ROLLS AROUND, AND TED WAKES FERRIS...
OKAY, MISTER! YOUR TIME IS UP! AND YOU BETTER BE GOOD!
YAWN-N-N


OKAY, DOGGIES! TIME TO ROLL!
EEE-E-E-HA-AA! HUP! HUP!
BAW-W-W! MOO-O!
LOOKIT THAT! THEY'RE MOVING ACROSS!
Y!PEE! HE'S DONE IT!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?
OLD-TIMER, YOU GOT THE JOB, AND MY THANKS! BUT WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME HOW YOU DID IT?
WELL, I'LL TELL YOU, SON... IT'S SOMETHING YOU'LL NEVER LEARN IN COLLEGE...
EARLIER, THE SUN WAS LOW, GLARING RIGHT INTO THE HERD'S EYES! CATTLE WON'T CROSS A RIVER UNLESS THEY CAN SEE DRY LAND ON THE OTHER SIDE! SO I JUST WAITED TILL THE SUN WAS HIGHER, AND GOT 'EM STARTED!

ROY ROGERS and TRIGGER

THE GREENHORN KID

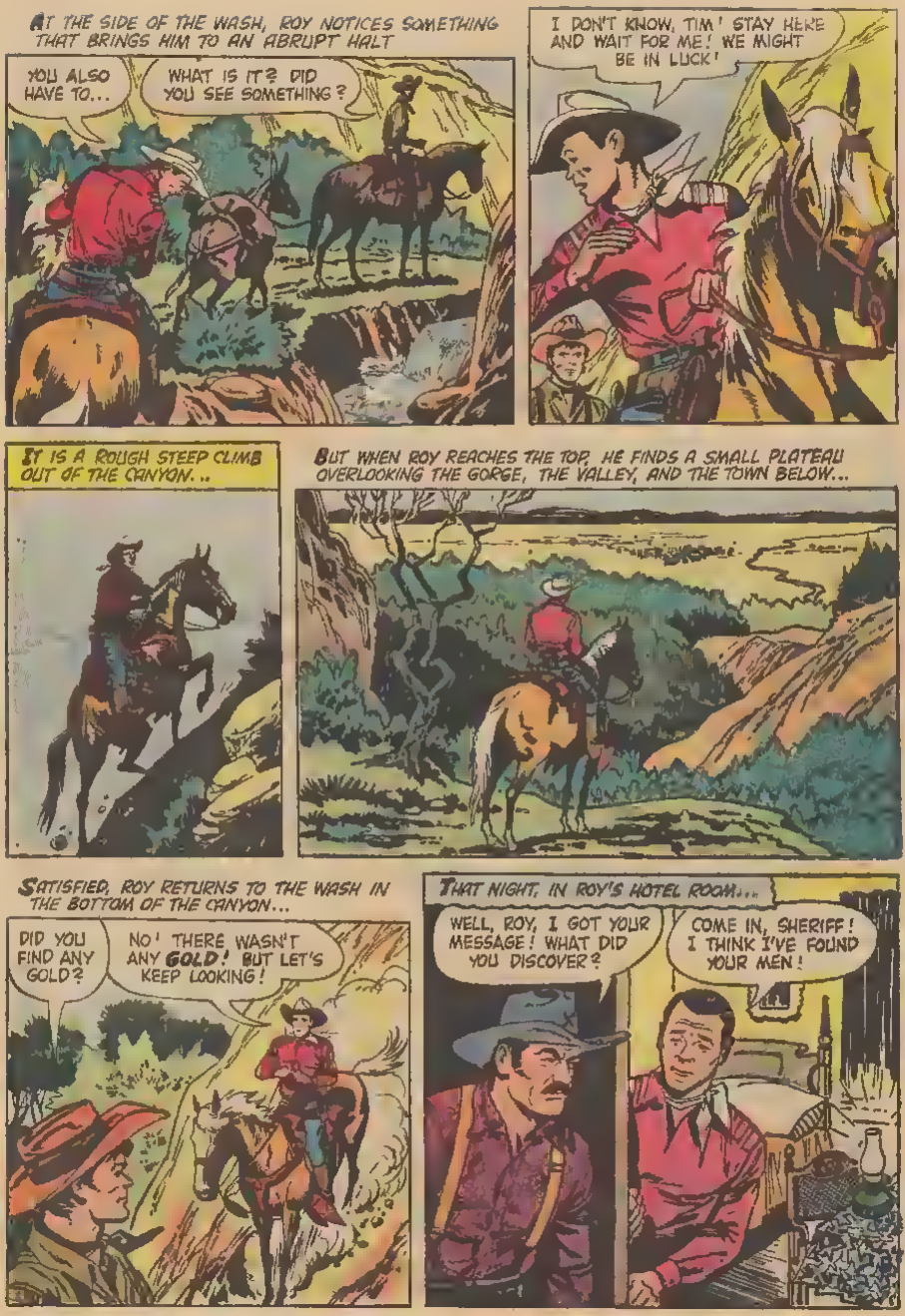



ALL RIGHT! I'LL HELP YOU! BUT MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE SO JUMPY ABOUT!
YOU MEAN YOU'RE ..NOT GOING TO ROB ME?
ROB YOU? DO I LOOK LIKE A ROBBER?
WELL, NO, BUT... TWICE DURING THE PAST MONTH WHILE I'VE BEEN PROSPECTING HERE I'VE BEEN JUMPED, AND ALL MY GOLD — WHAT LITTLE I HAD — WAS STOLEN!
WHEN I SAW YOU, I THOUGHT...
NEVER MIND THAT! LET'S GET OUT OF THIS WASH!
BUT... WHY?
BECAUSE IT'S RAINING IN THOSE MOUNTAINS! THERE'S LIABLE TO BE A FLASH FLOOD IN THIS STREAM BED ALMOST ANY MOMENT!
ALMOST BEFORE ROY HAS SPOKEN OF IT, A WALL OF WATER COMES ROARING BY...
YOU SEE?
GOSH! I DIDN'T KNOW!
ROAR!
MY NAME'S TOM DRISCOLL! I'M NEW OUT HERE! I QUIT MY JOB IN BOSTON TO DO SOME PROSPECTING! I HAD NO IDEA IT COULD BE SO ...SO DANGEROUS!
I'M ROY ROGERS! COME ON, YOU'D BETTER HAVE THE DOCTOR TAKE A LOOK AT THAT LEG!


A SHORT TIME LATER, AT THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE...
HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT, MR. ROGERS! IT'S JUST A SLIGHT SPRAIN! IN A COUPLE OF DAYS, HE'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW!
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU, ROY! IF YOU HADN'T COME ALONG, I'D BE A GONER!
FORGET IT, TIM! BUT WHEN YOU'RE FEELING BETTER, MAYBE I CAN SHOW YOU SOMETHING ABOUT PROSPECTING!
GOOD! I WISH YOU WOULD! I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH LUCK SINCE I'VE BEEN OUT HERE!
THAT EVENING, ROY PAYS THE SHERIFF A VISIT...
HOWDY, SHERIFF! I GOT HERE AS SOON AS I COULD!
ROY! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! I NEED YOUR HELP!
WE'VE GOT THE DARNDEST SITUATION HERE! THERE'S A BUNCH OF ROBBERS HOLED UP IN THE MOUNTAINS NORTH OF TOWN!
THEY SEEM TO KNOW OUR EVERY MOVE.. WHEN THERE'S MONEY IN THE BANK, OR ON A STAGE... WHEN WE'RE ON OUR GUARD.. AND WHEN WE'RE OUT OF TOWN!
THEY EVEN KNOW WHEN WE'RE COMING AFTER THEM! WHENEVER WE GO UP INTO THOSE MOUNTAINS, THEY JUST SCATTER AND DISAPPEAR!
IT SOUNDS TO ME LIKE SOMEONE IS TIPPING THEM OFF!


I AGREE WITH YOU! BUT WHO .. AND HOW? WE'VE WATCHED THE TRAILS! WE'VE POSTED LOOKOUTS! NO ONE HAS LEFT TOWN AND GONE INTO THE MOUNTAINS! NO ONE!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEAS ON HOW I CAN HELP?
YES! YOU'RE A STRANGER HERE! NOBODY KNOWS YOU! WHY DON'T YOU HANG AROUND A FEW WEEKS? MAYBE YOU'LL SPOT SOMEONE OR SOMETHING I'VE OVERLOOKED!
GOOD IDEA! AND I KNOW A PERFECT WAY TO DO IT! I'LL PRETEND TO BE A PROSPECTOR! THEN I CAN WANDER IN AND OUT OF THE HILLS WITHOUT AROUSING TOO MUCH SUSPICION!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, ROY LOOKS IN ON TOM DRISCOLL AND FINDS HIM COMPLETELY RECOVERED...
WELL... HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
FINE, THANKS, ROY! I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN YOUR PROMISE TO SHOW ME HOW TO PAN FOR GOLD!
I DIDN'T SAY THAT! I PROMISED TO SHOW YOU HOW TO LOOK FOR IT! THAT'S WHY I'M HERE! COME ON!
DR. DEE
SOON, THE TWO "PROSPECTORS" ARE WORKING THE WASH WHERE THEY FIRST MET... JIM'S EDUCATION HAS BEGUN...
NOW, YOU SEE, TIM? THERE'S A LITTLE GOLD IN MY PAN. .BUT NOT MUCH! THAT'S BECAUSE ALL WE'RE GETTING HERE IS FLOAT!
WHAT'S THAT?


FLOAT MEANS SMALL PIECES OF GOLD WASHED DOWN BY THE RAINS FROM THE MOTHER LODE.. SOMEWHERE UP THERE, IN THE MOUNTAINS!
OH?
IF YOU WANT TO FIND FIND GOLD — AND LOTS OF IT — WE'LL HAVE TO GO UP THERE TO LOOK FOR IT! WE'LL HAVE TO LOCATE THE VEIN OR LEDGE THIS FLOAT CAME FROM!
THEN LET'S GET STARTED!
WELL, COME ON!... WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
I'M SORRY! IT'S A HABIT, I GUESS! I WAS DRYING MY PAN! BUT I'M READY NOW!
ROY, IF WE FIND ANYTHING, I'LL GIVE YOU HALF!
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, TIM! BESIDES... YOU DON'T JUST WALK UP A STREAM BED AND FIND GOLD! YOU HAVE TO SEARCH IT OUT!
SOON, THEY ARE DEEP IN THE CLEFT IN THE MOUNTAINS CUT BY THE TINY STREAM...
THE FIRST THING TO LOOK FOR IS A SEAM WHERE THE ROCK CHANGES COLOR! YOU'LL OFTEN FIND GOLD AT THE JOINT!
GOSH, I DIDN'T KNOW!


AT THE SIDE OF THE WASH, ROY NOTICES SOMETHING THAT BRINGS HIM TO AN ABRUPT HALT
YOU ALSO HAVE TO...
WHAT IS IT? DID YOU SEE SOMETHING?
I DON'T KNOW, TIM! STAY HERE AND WAIT FOR ME! WE MIGHT BE IN LUCK!
IT IS A ROUGH STEEP CLIMB OUT OF THE CANYON...
BUT WHEN ROY REACHES THE TOP, HE FINDS A SMALL PLATEAU OVERLOOKING THE GORGE, THE VALLEY, AND THE TOWN BELOW...
SATISFIED, ROY RETURNS TO THE WASH IN THE BOTTOM OF THE CANYON...
DID YOU FIND ANY GOLD?
NO! THERE WASN'T ANY GOLD! BUT LET'S KEEP LOOKING!
THAT NIGHT, IN ROY'S HOTEL ROOM...
WELL, ROY, I GOT YOUR MESSAGE! WHAT DID YOU DISCOVER?
COME IN, SHERIFF! I THINK I'VE FOUND YOUR MEN!


QUICKLY, ROY EXPLAINS..
UP THERE IN THE MOUNTAINS TODAY, I FOUND SOME HORSE TRACKS! THEY LED UP TO A LEDGE, A SORT OF PLATEAU, OVER-LOOKING THIS WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE!
THERE WAS FRESH SIGN! AS IF SOMEONE HAD BEEN LYING THERE A LONG TIME... AND THEN RETREATED AT MY APPROACH...
WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST, ROY? TAKE A POSSE AND...
HOTEL
NO, I HAVE A PLAN...
NEXT MORNING...
WELL, ROY! ARE WE GOING PROSPECTING AGAIN TODAY?
NO, TIM, NOT TODAY! I'M AFRAID TRIGGER IS KIND OF LAME FROM ALL THAT CLIMBING YESTERDAY!
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, THOUGH! SO THE DAY WON'T BE A COMPLETE LOSS.. WE COULD GO OUT AND PAN FLOAT! ENOUGH TO MAKE MONEY FOR BEANS AND BACON!
WELL... OKAY!
TO BE TRUTHFUL ABOUT IT, YOU'VE KIND OF SPOILED ME WITH ALL THAT TALK ABOUT LEDGES AND VEINS AND MOTHER LODES! YOU GO AHEAD AND DO THE PANNING!
ALL RIGHT WITH ME!

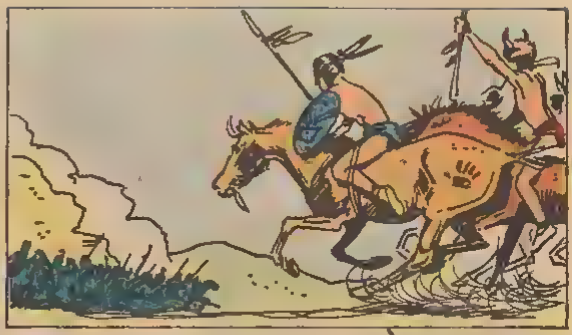

WHEN THEY REACH THE STREAM BED ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN ..
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A NAP OR SOMETHING, WHILE I BEGIN? I'LL WORK FOR AN HOUR OR SO AND THEN YOU CAN TRY YOUR LUCK
SURE, ROY! HERE'S THE PAN! BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL BE ABLE TO SLEEP!
AS TIM SETTLES DOWN AGAINST THE BANK, ROY STANDS FOR A FEW MOMENTS, POLISHING THE ALREADY GLEAMING PAN...
I'M KIND OF ANXIOUS TO LEARN ALL YOU KNOW. ABOUT PROSPECTING, THAT IS!
YOU WILL.. IN TIME! BUT I COULD PROBABLY LEARN SOME GOOD WORK HABITS FROM YOU TOO... LIKE POLISHING THIS PAN!
THEN HE STARTS TO WORK...
NOW. LET'S SEE WHAT TURNS UP!
SOON, AT THE MOUTH OF THE CANYON, THREE RIDERS COME GALLOPING OUT OF THE HILLS...
AT THEIR APPROACH, TIM WAKES WITH A START..
LISTEN! WHAT'S THAT?
HORSES! WHO IS —???
SHHHH! STAY DOWN!


THREE RIDERS ... HEADED FOR TOWN!
LET'S FOLLOW THEM! THIS MAY PROVE INTERESTING!
PRESENTLY...
COMMERCIAL BANK
THIS OUGHT TO BE A CINCH, BOYS! THERE'S NOBODY AROUND!
HOLD IT, BOYS! WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED!
THE WEST'S BEST
A TRAP! WE FELL INTO A TRAP! WE'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED!
SECONDS LATER, AS ROY AND TIM RIDE UP TO THE GROUP...
ROY... THOSE MEN! THEY'RE THE ONES WHO HELD ME UP AND STOLE MY DUST!
ARE THEY, TIM? I THOUGHT MAYBE THEY WERE PART OF YOUR GANG!
MY GANG? WHAT DO YOU MEAN? YOU'RE JOKING!
NO, I'M NOT! PUT UP YOUR HANDS!

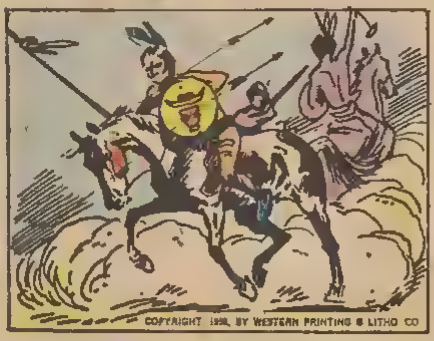

NO YOU DON'T!
SMACK
BLAM!
NOW, GET UP AND MOVE OVER THERE.. WITH THE OTHERS!
WELL, SHERIFF! HERE'S THE LEADER OF THE GANG...TIM DRISCOLL, FROM BOSTON! A TELEGRAPHER TURNED OUTLAW!
HOW-HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT?
YOU TIPPED ME OFF, TIM!..THE OTHER DAY WHEN WE WERE SETTING OUT FOR THE HILLS! I TURNED AROUND IN TIME TO CATCH THE MESSAGE YOU WERE FLASHING IN MORSE CODE! THE LAST TWO WORDS WERE... TAKE COVER!
TODAY, I TOOK A GAMBLE WHEN I USED YOUR PAN! I HOPED THAT IF I FLASHED A MESSAGE SAYING THE SHERIFF WAS OUT OF TOWN AND THE BANK UNGUARDED, THEY'D COME DOWN TO ROB IT! THEY DID!
SO THAT'S THE WAY IT WORKED!
THAT'S RIGHT, SHERIFF! TIM STAYED CLOSE TO TOWN, WATCHED YOUR MOVEMENTS, AND THEN SIGNALLED WITH THIS!
WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! AND WHEN I SAW HIM PROSPECTING IN THAT DRY WASH, I THOUGHT HE WAS JUST A GREENHORN KID!

HIDATSA WAR HORSE

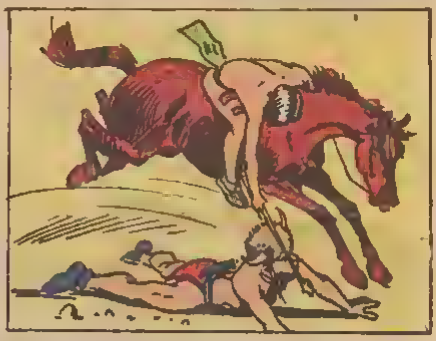




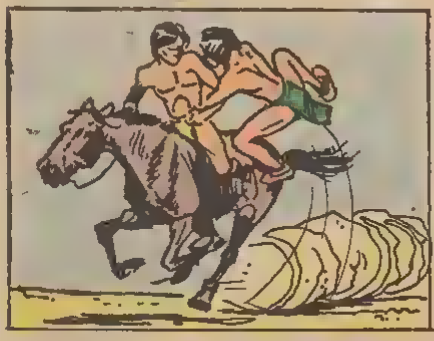
Some of the best-trained horses the West ever produced were the war horses of the Hidatsa Indians. This tribe spent much time and took great effort training their horses and rode them only in battle or on ceremonial occasions.



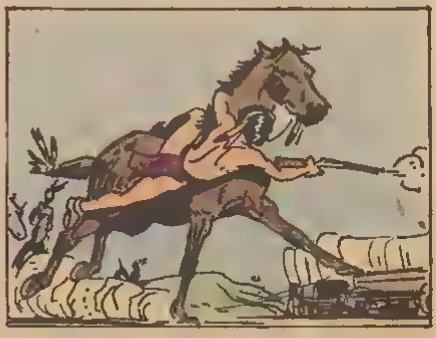
In the first stages of training, the Hidatsa war pony was taught to continually dance and move about — making his rider a difficult target for enemy arrows.



The war pony was also trained to leap over a fallen enemy — this was one of the Hidatsa's ways of "counting coup," and often resulted in a serious wound to the enemy.



Hidatsa warriors were also well-trained. They spent many days practicing, learning to leap from the ground to the back of a comrade's running war pony.



Firing at the enemy while hanging on the side of a running horse was one of the most dangerous feats of the Hidatsas, and only a well-trained horse would allow this.

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HAVE FUN SAFELY



DON'T GET HURT



NEVER dive until you've checked with a long pole for depth, hidden rocks or logs.

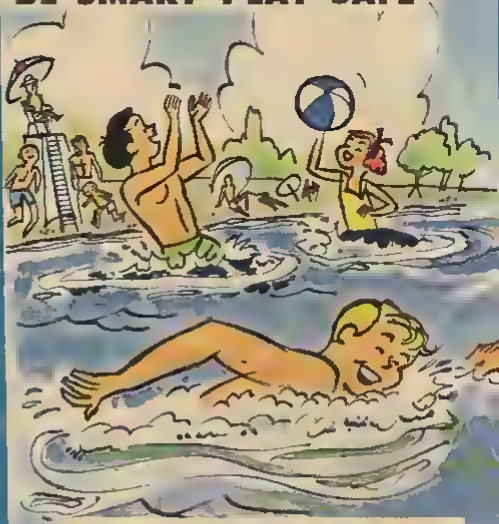
NEVER swim when tired, overheated or chilled.

NEVER swim where there's a fast current or undertow.

NEVER duck or rough-house anyone in the water.

NEVER swim after eating a big meal.

BE SMART–PLAY SAFE



ALWAYS stay reasonably close to the shore.

ALWAYS swim where there's a lifeguard, if possible.

ALWAYS swim with a "buddy."

ALWAYS "ease in" when the water is cold, instead of jumping or diving in.

ALWAYS dry off with a towel when you come out of the water.



HERE'S ANOTHER SMART IDEA...

Juicy Fruit Gum has lots of delicious flavor—
and it won't spoil your appetite.
Ask your Mom to bring some home.

